NEW SERIES VOL. 1, NO. 37.

A Family Dewspaper-Devoted to Bolitics, Alterature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1848.

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TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO OLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance, o paper discontinued until ALL arrearages are paid. All communications or letters on business relating to the fice, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

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Philadelphia, April 1, 1848—y

PORTER & ENGLISH.

GROCERS COMMISSION MERCHANTS and Dealers in Seeds, No. 3, Arch St. PHILADELPHIA. Constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, TEAS, WINES, SEEDS, LIQUORS, &c.

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Philad. April 1, 1848—

BASKET MANUFACTORY. No. 15 South Second street East side, down stairs,

PHILADELPHIA. HENRY COULTER, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps on large assortment of chi'drens willow

Coaches, Chairs, Cradles, market and travel-ing baskets, and every variety of basket work Country Merchants and others who wish to surchase such articles, good and cheap, would o well to call on him, as they are all manufacered by him inthe best manner. Philadelphia, June 3, 1848.—1y

CARD & SEAL ENGRAVING.

WM. G. MASON. 6 Chesnut st. 3 doort above 2nd st., Philadelphia Engraver of BUSINESS & VISITING CARDS. Watch papers, Labels, Door plates, Seals and tamps for Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, c., &c.—Always on hand a general assortment f Fine Fancy Goods, Gold pens of every quality. log Collars in great variety. Engravers tools and materials.

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Orders per mail (post paid) will be punctually Philadelphia, April 1, 1848-y

MEDYDR 99 TRST PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.
THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent
for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELE-RATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS. this place. These Pianos have a plain, mastone, and elegance of workmanship, are not

These instruments are highly approved of by usic in this and other cities.
For qualities of tone, touch and keeping is ne upon Concert pitch, they cannot be sucpas-d by either American or European Pianos.

uffice it to say that Madame Castellan, W. V. allace. Vieux Temps, and his sister, the cele-ated Pianist, and many others of the most disiquished performers, have given these instru-ints preference over all others. They have also received the first notice of the

ree last Exhibitions, and the last Silver Medal the Franklin Institute in 1843, was awarded them, which, with other premiums from the me source, may be seen at the Ware-room No. south Fourth st.

eyer, by the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1845 for best Piano in the exhibition. s best Piano in the exhibition.

Again—at the exhibition of the Franklin Instie, Oct. 1846, the first premium and medal was
arded to C. Meyer for his Pianos, although it
d been awarded at the exhibition of the year fore, on the ground that he had made still great-improvements in his Instruments within the

improvements in his Instruments within the st 12 months.

Again—at the last exhibition of the Franklin stitute, 1847, another Premium was awarded C. Meyer, for the best Piano in the exhibition. At Boston, at their last exhibition, Sept. 1847, Meyer received the first silver Medal and Discovery the best source Piano in the exhibition. ma; for the best square Piano in the exhibition These Pianos will be sold at the manufactu-'s lowest Philadelphia prices, if not something ver. Persons are requested to call and exam-for themselves, at the residence of the sub H. B. MASSER. banbury, April 8, 1848.—

THE CHEAP rush, Comb and Variety STORE.

BOCKIUS AND BROTHER, BRUSH MANUFACTURERS. D DEALERS IN COMBS & VARIETIES 6 North Third, below Race St. and North East conner of Third and Market street,

HERE they offer for sale a general assortment of all kinds of Brushes. Combs and icties which they are determined to sall wer than can be purchased elsewhere.

Constry Merchants and others Purchasing in above line will find it to their advantage to before purchasing elsewhere as the quality prices will be fully guaranteed against all specifics. hiladelphia, June 3, 1948-1y.

COMMUNICATION.

his will, and strait it is performed in the West whilst the front of time is all unscathed FREEDOM TO THE WORLD. by the transit. The curse that in "the sweat EUROPE! The reflecting mind now panses of his face he shall eat his bread" seems to when that word is spoken. A volume is be removed and he approaches his pristine there being opened, written in a character likeness unto the "image" of his God. Such none yet can decipher. A dazling ray of the light shed by the dawn of Freedom, what brightness is thrown upon the page that baf- shall be its noontide? Here then is an epoch fles the clearest and best trained vision. We pregnant in its bearing upon the future. Here turn from a future thus obscured by exces- was laid the corner stone of that great Temsive lustre, and, aided by its reflected rays, ple, at whose altar an enfranchised world is in sympathy with the supposed captive, he glance back upon the past. Now are opened, soon to worship. For upward of half a ceneven to our limited vision, portions of the im- tury the anxious gaze of oppressed nations is ing." penetrable depths of almighty design; the fixed upon the shoot of Liberty's Tree here causes of things that have been, the instru- nurtured. Tyrants, (the wish, parent to the ment, and the end. We see and wonder to thought) foretel its decay or overthrow; see-this Tree of Liberty-under whose broad | whilst the prayers of their subjects ascended branches we so securely repose - is not, as an to Heaven for its protection. As the children egotism deemed it, indigenous to our soil a- of Israel gazed upon the column of fire that lone. The blindness that ascribed to it little guided to the land of promise, so are the more than a half century of existence is now hopes of the suffering of all nations, directed made manifest. Century after century, in to this Western world. But hope seems exmultitudinous, unerring circles, have inseri- tinct; Nations groan in bondage; who subbed the lapse of ages on its Trunk. We see | mit are enslaved-who resist expatriated, and its sinewey, intertwined roots, extending from their land apportioned amongst the spoilers state to state, from empire to empire, from The oppressors of mankind rise in fancied sehemisphere to hemisphere; through centuries, curity; but the eye that sleepeth not o'er through ages, through all time, firm planted looks them, and the hand of him who smote in the eternity of the past. The forces of its the host of Pharoah is upon them. Hark! life, the aspirations, the yearnings of the hu-"there is a voice of one that spoke;" "Son of man heart; its verdure-drawn from the man stand upon thy feet." At the sound, blood of martyrs and of patriots; the sun-light the inhabitants of the world start from "off in which it basked God's own benignant their face" and spring erect. For an instant smile. It has sent forth its shoots in every naught is heard but the clank of sundered clime; but, like the seed of the "sower" soon chains dashed upon the ground. Another sprung up "by the way side" and were "de- instant and it is succeeded by the wild shout voured" "Some upon stony places where of Freedom that burst from the heart of an they had not much earth," "and when the enfranchised world. Vive le Libertie a world sun was up they were scorched"-"and some joins in the chorus of Freedom; its parts fell among thorns" and were "choked." But voiced by nations, and Heaven's angels its others into good ground and brought forth anditory. The task masters of the Earth fly fruit. As it is dependent upon the dignity in terror before the frown of those, who late of man's nature for support, so can it exist trembled at their nod. Bondmen make banbut in the reliance of man upon God. Sin, bles of Thrones at whose footstools they so Ignorance, Despotism, Licentiousness - its lately bowed the trembling knee, and the Antagonist principle—have each in their time festive Halls of Royalty are converted into checked its growth. The children of Israel Lazarets for the martyrs of Liberty. were led forth from bondage and were free-Such are the events that have marked the they debased themselves and were slaves The republics of Greece and of Rome, in their their results, or the granduer that may characmultiplied objects of worship, descending in regular gradations, until their very fears (the basest of human passions) supplied Deitiesfitted themselves for subjugation; and we are no longer surprised when we find them adding their enslavers to the number of their too narrow for his labor; whilst the history Gods. The world was enveloped in dark- of the past from the earliest recorded time. ness-the Tree of Liberty languished, and

ages again shoots forth its verdure. But the

serpent is scorched, not destroyed." Patri-

ot hearts are enchained in the conscience and

denied the right of worshipping their God af-

ter the simplicity of their nature. "We will

The arks of Liberty break the billows-their

Prows touch against the Rock of Plymouth or

grate upon the shores of the Delaware. The

Forest resounds with the stroke of the axe

wielded by these exiles in Liberty's cause-

and the Temple of the Goddess is reared in

altar-one more struggle-and behold! a na-

tion entirely free from the rule of man. and

bowing in humble worship at the feet of God.

The mind of man riots in its freedom. He

explores the arcana of nature and diving into

the bowels of the Earth drags forth its hoar?

ded treasure. He casts water upon the fire

and a mighty power that shames the fabled

"Geni of the Lamp" springs forth the sub-

missive slave of his will. And now all the

faculties of his nature seem multiplied; He

steps, and leagues intervene between every

stride. He bids inert matter live; and the

engines of his will perform the labor of a

thousand hands. The lineaments of those that

are dear to him, he perpetuateth, and the

Landscape that delighteth his eye, becomes

a fixture by his fire side. The speed of light

he no longer envies, for

"Where we and our people may kneel before

"The shrine we erect, to the God we adore,

"And none shall our rights molest,"

seek" said they

middle of the 19th century; who can fortel terise its close. Results from the united effort of a world of mind made free. The Historian who shall record these things, the causes that have induced them, and the consequences that shall ensue, will find volumes will find its place in marginal notes as tendslavery, the attendant of Ignorance, like a ing to trace their connection, and illustrate nightshade spread over the earth. The pro- their dependence the one upon the other, but vidence of the Creator dispersed the gloom. all tending towards the same grand design of "Let there be light"-"and there was Light." Christianity spread over the earth. Its teachare lost in wonder at these things enacted ings: "Equality of man, obedience to God" around us, and conjecture is baffled in its at--doctrine fatal to the sway of Despotism. tempt to pierce through the vista of But again Antagonist principles for a time years in a search for results. A thousand prevail. The scriptures (that magna charta questions crowd upon us, the solution of no of man's rights) are supressed a new thralone of which we are equal to. The men of lom prevails-new Despots are enthronedthe time, are they equal to the time? Oh! the mind of man is again benighted, enchainlet us hope that he who prepared a Washinged, and-lost to the dignity of his nature-he ton, has also fashioned a Lamartine. We turns from the Creator and worships the creahave warrant for this hope, for surely since ture. But again the Almighty hand is exten- the day of the "Father of his country" no ded, to rescue the Lord of his creation, and other pen could have written, no other heart again set him free. His smile beams forth have dictated, the "address of the Provisionand lights up the dark horison of human al Government." Be steadfast, be firm, rights. The Gates of knowledge are thrown brave heart! Yield not to the mad counsels wide; In rapid succession (the magnet points that summoned thee, the voice of freemen the way and) Columbus gives another Hemismade mad, or worse, mad men made free. phere to Christianity. The Press sheds forth The freedom of man be thine only aim, the he rays of Truth-Luther tear, the scales approbation of good men, and of thine own rom the eyes of benighted ma:. The geniconscience, thine only reward here, the aps of Copernicus, Galileo and Bacon rend probation of thy maker thy reward hereafter. sander the shackles of superstition and ex-Remember, if upon one side of thy path is plore the Heavens. Locke opens the store slavery, upon the other lies Licentionsness house of the mind-Newton divulges to man -'tis but a narrow ridge that divides them. the harmony, the majesty the inconceivable A pure heart single to its purpose-a wisdom grandeur and immensity of the creation, and, dependent upon God for counsel, and a hand nimself abashed and subdued bows in humilnerved by the consciousness & purity of intent ity at the feet of its Lord. Cromwell asserts are necessary for the guidance of the chariot the right of man to self government and Sidof nations. In avoiding the dangers on the ney sheds his blood in defence of the sacred ne hand beware of those that threaten on principle. Mankind are dazzled with the the other-neither to the right nor to the left | prise. light that burst upon them, and the Tree of

diverge then. In medio tutissimus ibis.

DROLL FUNERAL PROCESSION.-Mr. Kendroll, as applied to a funeral procession, may sides, while the very quaintness of their cos- could not otherwise be sent. tumes, and a species of mock gravity upon the "clearing." But Tyrany would defile its the countenance of those whose trade it is to meets in other lands.

MUSTANG .- Mr. James L. Freaner, the cele brated Mustang of the Mexican war, arrived in Hagerstown Md., on Thursday upon a visit to his relatives.

"He wreathes his fingers in the Lightning's mane"

and holds it his obedient messenger. He standeth in the East and changeth it with Royale into a General Post Office. The French Minister of Finance has pre sented a plan for converting the late Palais

SELECT POETRY.

The following lines, descriptive of a scene a private mad house, are from the pen of M. G. Lewis, Esq. They were published in the National Intelligencer about eighteen years since, the editors of which paper introduced them with these remarks :- "If any one can read the following lines without shuddering

Stay, jailor, stay and hear my woe! She is not mad who kneels to thee, For what I'm now, too well I know, And what I was, and what should be, I'll rave no more in proud despair, My language shall be mild, though sad; But yet I'll firmly, truly swear, I am not mad! I am not mad!

My tryant husband forged the tale, Which chains me in this dismal cell, My fate unknown my friends bewail-Oh! jailor haste that fate to tell! Oh! haste my father's heart to cheer! His heart at once 'twill grieve and glad To know, though kept a captive here, I am not mad! I am not mad!

He smiles in scorn, and turned the key! He quits the gate! I knelt in vain! His glimm'ring lamp, still, still I see! 'Tis gone-and all is gloom again. Cold, bitter cold-no warmth, no light! Life! all thy comforts once I had Yet here I'm chained this freezing night, Although not mad! no. no, not mad!

"Tis sure some dream; some vision vain! What! I the child of rank and wealth; And I the wretch who clanks this chain, Bereft of freedom, friends and health? Ah! while I dwell on blessings fled, Which never more my heart must glad, How aches my heart, how burns my head

But 'tis not mad! no, 'tis not mad!

Hast thou my child, forget ere this, A mother's face, a mother's tongue? She'll ne'er forget your parting kiss, Nor round her neck how fast you clung; Nor how with me you sued to stay; Nor how that suit your sire forbide; Noz how-I'll drive such thoughts away-They'll make me mad-they'll make m mad!

His rosy lips how sweat they smiled-His mild blue eyes, how bright they shou None ever bore a lovelier child-And art thou now forever gone ? And must I never see thee more, My pretty, pretty little lad? will be free-unbar the door-I am not mad-I am not mad!

Oh, hark! what means those dreadful cries! His chain some furious madman breaks-He comes-I see his glaring eyes-Now, now, my dungeon grates he shakes Help-help-he's gone-oh-fearful woe, Such screams to hear, such sights to see-My brain, my brain-I know, I know I am not mad-but soon shall be.

Yes, soon-for lo, you-while I speak-Mark how you demon's eye balls glare He sees me-now with dreadful shriek, He whirls a serpent high in air. Horror-the reptile strikes his tooth Deep in my heart! so crushed and sad; Aye, laugh, ve fiends, I feel the truth-

Your task is done-I'm Mad-I'm Mad

THE ICE TRADE, but a few years ago a noelty and experiment in the way of comnerce is exclusively a Yankee idea. Ice has become an important and staple item in commerce. The first cargo ever taken from the United States, was shipped from Boston, in 1825, by Frederic Tudor, a gentleman who had previously despatched agents to the West Indies for information touching the enter-

Up to 1832, the business was confined to the enterprise of this one individual. At that period, othersembarked extensively in it, and in 1833, Tudor extended his operations to dall, writing from Hamburg, says :- Lest Calcutta, Madras and Bombay. The shipsome of my readers may think that the term ments of lee from Boston in the year 1847, coastwise, amounted to 51,889 tons, making appear strange, let me tell them that in Ham- 158 cargoes; shipped to foreign ports, 22,591. burg the friends and relatives of the dead do making 95 cargoes. The freight storage, and not follow their remains to the grave, but in other expenses on the whole, amounted to their stead march along some twelve or six- \$335,151. In the same year, 29 cargoes of teen hired mourners, with curled and pow- provisions, fruits and vegetables, valued at there never was one." And off he went. dered whigs upon their heads, short cloaks \$72,400 cost, were shipped in the ice from upon their shoulders, and swords at their the United States, to ports where such articles

Eight Ice houses in Massachusetts, erected purposely for the trade, are capable of conmourn for pay, combine to give any thing but taining 141 382 tons. The cousumption of that solemnity to a scene which the stranger Ice in Boston alone, in 1837, was 27,000 tons, to be sure and take the right train at employing 66 wagons in the delivery. In Havana, Ice sells for 61 cents per pound; in THE CHEESE TRADE. - The Ashtabula Sen- Calcutta at 124 cents, in Boston at 134 cents tinel states that Messrs, Mills, Convers & Co., per hundred pounds, on the average. The of that county, recently shipped in one week entire statistics of the Ice trade are highly infive entire cargoes of cheese, amounting to teresting, not only as evidence of the magniover 500 tons, from Ashtabula harbor. They tude it has assumed as an item of commerce, have purchased in Ashtabula, Lake and Ge- but as showing the indefatigable enterprise auga counties during the last two months, of the man-yankee. There is scarcely a nook over 1000 tons of cheese for shipment to New or corner of the civilized world where Ice has not become an essential if not common arti-

> THE OLDEST VOTER IN AMERICA .- Mr. Hughes, a revolutionary soldier, in the 107th year of his age, was taken to the polls at Rockbridge county, Va., at the late election, by a friend in a carriage drawn by four dun horses. There were several voters in Massachusetts over 90.

A Bumerous Stetch.

Sleeping in the Cars-A RICH JOKE.

A great many funny things happen, and any quantity of amusing stories are sold of occurrences that take place on the railroads. A little incident transpired last week on the road between here and Rochester, that is really about as good of its kind as anything we have heard lately, and proves, Champagne, of an excellent quality, have conclusively, that "the longest way round is the surest way home." One of our "fellow citizens" having busi-

ness to transact at Syracuse, took the evening train here at 7 o'clock, and departed on his journey. Having been labotiously engaged during the day, and considerably fatigued, he fell sound asleep just the other side of Attica, and only stirred from his position when the conductor came about to collect tickets. Tempus fugit-ed rapidly, and the cars soon reached Rochester .-Here, as the traveller will remember, passengers are transferred to another train, which takes them east; and those who had come down from the west had arranged -all except "our friend." He was so sound asleep that nothing waked him.— The consequence was that the cars started promptly at their time, and he was left.— It so happened that no one went into the

car, and he remained perfectly undisturbed. The train from the cast arrived just as the other was leaving, and passengers for Buffalo left the cars in which they had been riding, and stepped into those going west -into the same train, in fact, by which "our friend" had gone to Rochester, and where he still remained. enjoying a magnificent nap. Another conductor was in charge of the train, and when near the water station, six miles west of the city, gave the usual significant intimation-"Tickets!" "Our friend" had to be tapped on the shoulders once or twice before he "took," and seeing a new conductor, supposed everything was all right.

"Do you go through, sir ?" asked the

"Y-c-s," replied the sleepy-head, with a

"I'll take your fare." "How much !"

"Eleven shillings." "Well, that's cheap." (Supposing, doubt-less, that he was paying from Rochester to Auburn.) And forking over the amount, he subsided into his former position to finish his snooze. Two hours more brought them to Attica; but not even the noise and confusion at that great point, nor the sonorous announcement that "the cars will stop fifteen minutes, and give passengers plenty of time for refreshments," could disturb the minutes, however, soon passed; the engineer's bell rung; the conductor gave a twitch of the "bed-cord," and the train was o-p-h. Somewhere near Peters' milk meropolis, the conductor opened the car door, and exploded on the word "Tick-

ets!" But "our friend" was deaf to the in-"Ticket, sir," said the conductor, giving nim a good shake on the shoulder. "W-h-a-t ?"

"Take your fare, if you please." "O-h !-Y-e-s!-By George! I've slept ike a book all the way; never had a better nap in the cars in my life. What's the

"Ninety-three cents, sir." "Well, that is cheap-cheaper than I ever paid before;" and after paying up, he wriggled about until he got "quirled" up into about the same attitude in which he had been reposing, and went at it again.

By and by the cars arrived at the depot, and he was necessarily roused up. 'Twas no use to try and sleep amidst such an uproar as there is when a train arrives here, and he accordingly "slid out." On alighting, he stopped short-stared about-rubbed his eyes-stared again-looked at the lamps-then at the conductor, and finally

"Well!-by-thunder!" "What's the matter !" asked the conduc-

"This is too bad."

"What ?" "Look here, friend, I should just like to know where I am ?"

"Where you are !"

"Why, in Buffalo, to be sure; you can't go any farther west on this road." "Well; this is a pretty business. Last

night I took the cars to go to Syracuse, and now find myself at 5 o'clock in the morning, back at Buffalo! If I aint an ass, then muttering and swearing, to and at himself -the swearing being done up in a language nervous, but inelegant-strong, but very unsentimental; such as would be quite improper to repeat to ears polite.

The fact is, it is just as Read told him, the only correct way to go to Syracuse, is Rochester .- Buffalo Courier.

CHARLES LAMB AND CELEBS .- The author of 'Elia" had a nice old lady acquaintance, who was a great admirer of "Colebs in Search of Wife," and lent him the book as a special favor. Charles, who never could relish this sort of writing, returned the volume with some lines scribbled on the fly-leaf. What was the old lady's horror on opening the book to read the following doggerel:

If ever I matry a wife, I'll marry a landlord's daughter; For then I may sit in the bar,

FRIENDLY NOTICE.—The following appear at the Twig Folly Bridge, Bethnal Green :-"Take notice! Any persons trespassing on these enclosures are requested to bring their coffins with them."

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.] AMERICAN GRAPE CULTURE—SELECT LIST OF AMERICAN GRAPES.

The CATAWBA deservedly stands at the head of the list of all American Grapes, both the Baltimore Sun writes as follows:-for table use or for making wine. It is cultivated extensively near Cincinnati and from it excellent Hock wines have been made, equalling the best that come from Europe. Within a short time thousands of bottles of been made, and readily command twelve dollars per dozen bottles. It is hardy in all parts of the country south of New York.

The Isabella is undoubtedly better known and more extensively cultivated than any grape in this country. It is hardy and vigorous-and like the Catawba, exceedingly tained to the latest period. Solid lumps of prolific, both kinds often producing ten bushels to a single vine. From the Isabella an excellent vine is made equalling, when it Whitehall estate of Major Heiss, of Virginnia has a little age, the best Madeira.

THE ALEXANDER .- This grape at Cincinnati is called the "Cape," At Vevay, Ill., "Constancia." At York, Pa., "Madeira." At themselves comfortably in the other train Flushing, N. Y. "Schuylkill Muscadel." and at others the "Winne grape." It is rather coarse and pulpy for table use, but from it is made an excellent red wine. At Cincinnatti it is only exceeded by the Catawba in the estimation of wine gre as and is one of the most hardy varieties.

The ELSINBURG is highly esteemed by many as a table grape. It is without pulp, sweet and of delicions flavor, the fruit small but a good bearer. The BLAND or Powell grape in flavor and

appearance, resembles the Chapselas grape of Europe. It is a shy bearer, but from its many good qualities, should find a place in every garden, as the fruit keeps well for winter use when packed in jars. It should always be planted in a warm exposure. LONGWORTH'S OHIO, OF SEGAR BOX GRAPE.

s an excellent dessert fruit, but small, very similar in appearance to the Elsinburg; it is without pulp and produces large bunches, sometimes measuring fifteen inches in length. It ripens early and is an excellent bearer. NORTON'S VIRGINIA SEEDLING is in appear-

ance and size of fruit very similar to Longworth's Ohio and Elsinburg. It is very productive, both in the garden or vineyard, and especially valuable at the South, where many kinds rot in wet seasons.

The Missonni is cultivated at Cincinnati, and from it is made a wine resembling Madeira. It is rather a shy bearer.

The LENGIR is an excellent table grape, superior in the opinion of Downing to any of our native grapes. It has the habit of foreign vine, but bears and ripens well as far north as Newburgh.

The WHITE SCUPPERNONG is the great wind grape of the South, and is found growing wild from Virginia to Georgia. It is known from all other grapes by its small leaves, which are seldom over two or three inches in diameter. At the South, it is a prodigious bearer, one vine having produced one hundred and fifty gallons of wine in one season. For many years an excellent wine has been made from this grape. Sidney Weller, of North Carolina, informs us that the best quality of his last year's vintage of Scuppernong wine has been sold at three dollars per gallon. This grape only flourishes at the South, being too tender even for the latitude of Philadelphia.

All things considered, the three most valuable varieties of grapes in this country are those first named in this essay-CATAWBA, ISABELLA, and ALEXANDER.

B. G. Boswell.

A GENTLE HINT .- A country parson who was not over promptly paid by his parishion. ers, on entering the church one Sabbath morning, met one of the most wealthy of his flock, and asked him the loan of a dollar. "Certainly," said the man, at the same

time handing over the coin. Dominie put it into his pocket and presched his sermon in capital style, and on coming down, handed the identical dollar to the man from whom he borrowed it.

"Why," exclaimed the lender, "you have not used the money at all." "It has been of great service to me, never

theless," replied the parson. "I always preach so much better when I have money in my pocket." The hint was taken, and the balance of his

salary was got together the following after-Just use an editor that way, and see how

wonderfully his paper will improve No editor can make an interesting paper unless he have a cheerful disposition, and there is no such thing as keeping an editor cheerful unless his subscribers pay up well. A subscriber who owes for his paper has no right to grumble about its being uninteresting. So says the Elmira Republican, and so say we.

MR. WHITTLESEY expressed his confiden belief at a public meeting in Baltimore a few days ago, that the requisite funds will be procured, and that within five years a Monument to Washington would be erected at the Capitol of the Union, of great dimensions and of more than 500 feet in height.

THE WALLS of the saloons of M. Lamartine in Paris, are hung around with pictures of a pleasing character painted by his wife.

A great decline in the prices of cattle and sheep has been experienced in Ireland

TRUTH is a hardy plant; and when once firmly rooted, it covers the ground so that erfor can scarce find root

More News FROM THE GOLD REGION .-Wild as the reports are from the gold regions of California, they seem to fall far short of the reality. The Washington correspondent of

It is reported, with truth and reason I believe, that Col. Mason, of the army commanding our forces in California, has sent an official account of the extraordinary gold and quicksilver mines of California to the Secretary of War, and that similar accounts from officers in the navy have recently reached the Secretary of the Navy. The previous reports that all other kinds of business, except digging for gold is deserted, is confirmed, and the extraordinary price of flour, which is said to have risen to \$50 a barrel, maingold have been found equal to \$4,000 in value or almost as large as those found on the

The mines, with the exception or the property belonging the Messrs Forbes & Suter, are on the public lands of the territory, and their value is, I believe, tethnated at a thousand millions of dollars! From this, of course an equally enormous discount must be made Gold and silver, like every other product of the soil requires labor, and if that labor, as is stated in the accounts, is now remunerated at the rate of \$20 a day, the profits even of these wealthy mines must be limited. Alexander Von Humboldt has proved that the poor silver mines of Saxony are more profitable than the rich silver mines of Mexico, furnishing the silver dellar 16 cents cheaper than it can be furnished in Mexico.

The gold region of California is said to extend on both sides of the Sierra Nevada, and to embrace a surface larger than that of the State of New York. If these discoveries are really of the importance these statements lead us to infer, they will probably be embodied in the several respective reports of the Secretaries of the Army and Navy as othorwise Congress itself will institute the inquiry, and demand an account of them. It is indeed a strange and mysterious fact, that while all other countries are involved in great national disasters, every thing seems to prosper in the United States, both in war and peace, and in our foreign and domestic relations.

SONG OF STEAM.

[Tux following fine poem, by Grones W. CUTTER, of Covington, Ky., Blackwood has prounced "the best lyric of the century."

Harness me down with your iron bands, Be sure of your curb and rein, For I scorn the strength of your puny hands, As the tempest scorns a chain; How I laughed as I lay concealed from sight. For many a countless hour,

At the childish boast of human might, And the pride of human power!

When I saw an army upon the land, A navy upon the seas. Creeping along, a snail-like band, Or waiting a wayward breeze; When I marked the peasant faintly reel With the toil which he faintly bore

As he turned at the tardy wheel,

Or fugged at the weary oar :-

When I measured the panting courser's speed The flight of the carrier dove, As they bore a law a king decreed, Or the lines of impatient love; I could not but think how the world would feel As these were outstripped afar, When I should be bound to the rushing keel,

Or chained to the flying ear! Ha! ha! ha! They found me at last; They invited me forth at length: And I rushed to my throne with a thunder blast And laughed in my iron strength! Oh! then ye saw a wondrous change On the earth and ocean wide,

Nor wait for wind or tide. Harrah! hurrah! the water's o'er The mountain's steep decline; Time-space have yielded to my power-The world-the world is mine! The giant streams of the queenly West. And the Orient floods divine

Where now my fiery armies range,

The ocean pales where'er I sweep To hear my strength rejoice, And the monsters of the briny deep Cower trembling at my voice, I carry the wealth and the lord of earth; The thoughts of the god like mind; The wind lags after going forth, The lightning is left behind.

In the darksome depths of the fathomiess mine My tireless arm deth play, Where the rocks ne'er saw the sun's decline Or the dawn of the glorious day,

I bring earth's glittering jewels up From the hidden caves below, And I make the fountain's granite cup With a crystal gush o'erflow! I blow the bellows, I forge the steel, In all the shops of trade;

I hammer the ore, and turn the wheel, Where my arms of strength are made. I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint-I carry, I spin, I weave; And all my doings I put in print, On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscle to weary, no breast to decay, No bones to be "laid on the shelf," And soon I intend you may "go and play," While I manage the world myself. But harness me down with your iron bands, He sure of your curb and rein : For I scorn the strength of your puny hands, As the tempest scorns a chain

Women love strength without imitating it : men, tenderness without returningit .- Richter